

Head In Check

Incendiary

Evil minds prey on bleeding hearts
They know their roll so they play the part
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You can't control me, you are below me
Living like a weed, using others to keep growing
Destiny is a crutch in the arms of the weak
The blind lead the blind into a life of mediocrity

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I'm defecting from this cult of complacency
I'll be folding the hand that they're dealing me
Delusional masses dragging crosses for transgressions
Searching for an ear to hear their confessions

Why glorify an empty soul?
Why buy into the trap?
Fuck the morals you front
Fuck the business stunts

Nothing is promised, nothing is free
Take what's your, steal what's theirs

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Forever choose this life of sin
Over kneeling down and giving in